HYMNS

OF

Petition and Thanksgiving

For the PROMISE

OF THE

FATHER.

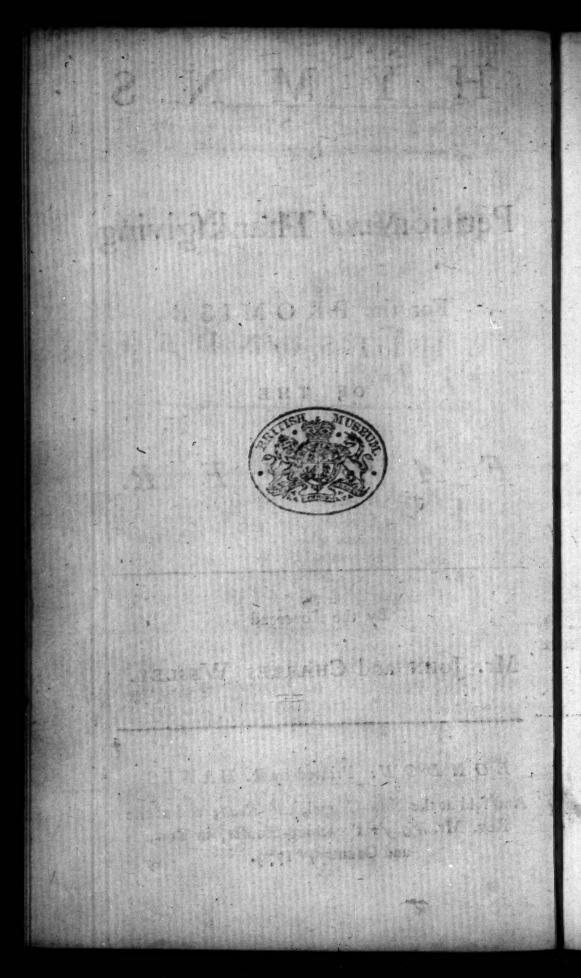
By the Reverend

Mr. John and Charles Wesley.



LONDON: Printed by R. HAWES,

And fold at the New-Chapel, City-Road; and at the
Rev. Mr. Wesley's Preaching-Houses, in Town
and Country, 1779.





HYMNS

FOR

WHITSUNDAY.

HYMNI.

- Thy Goodness and thy Truth we praise,
 Thy Goodness and thy Truth we prove:
 Thou hast in honour of thy Son
 The GIFT unspeakable sent down
 The Spirit of Life, and Power, and Love;
- Thou hast the Prophecy fulfill'd,
 The grand Original Compact seal'd,
 For which thy Word and Oath were join'd:
 The Promise to our Fallen Head
 To every Child of Adam made,
 Is now pour'd out on all mankind.
- The purchas'd Comforter is given,
 For Jesus is return'd to Heaven,
 To claim, and then The Grace impart:
 Our Day of Pentecost is come,
 And God vouchsafes to fix his Home
 In every poor expecting Heart.
 A 2 Father,

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- 4 Father, on Thee whoever call,
 Confess thy Promise is for All,
 While every one that asks receives,
 Receives the Gift and Giver too,
 And witnesses that Thou art true,
 And in thy Spirit walks and lives.
- For every Soul of Man design'd,
 O God, we now That Spirit claim:
 To us the Holy Ghost impart,
 Breathe Him into our panting Heart,
 Thou hear'st us ask in Jesu's Name.
- 6 Send us the Spirit of thy Son,
 To make the Depths of Godhead known,
 To make us share the Life Divine;
 Send him the sprinkled Blood tapply,
 Send him, our Souls to fanctify,
 And shew, and seal us ever Thine.
- 7 So shall we pray, and never cease,
 So shall we thankfully confess
 Thy Wisdom, Truth, and Power, and Love:
 With Joy unspeakable adore,
 And bless, and praise Thee evermore.
 And serve Thee like thy Hosts above.
- 8 Till added to that Heavenly Choir, We raise our Songs of Triumph higher, And praise Thee in a bolder Strain, Outsoar the first-born Seraph's Flight, And sing with all our Friends in Light, Thine everlasting Love to Man.

HYMN II.

JESUS, LORD, in Pity hear us, O Return, While we mourn, By thy Spirit chear us.

Swallow'd

- 2 Swallow'd up in Sin and Sadness
 O relieve Us that grieve,
 Turn our Grief to Gladness.
- 3 Send the Comforter to raise us, Let us see God in Thee Merciful and gracious
- 4 Him the purchase of thy passion O impart, Cleanse our Heart By his Inspiration.
- By the Earnest of thy Spirit
 Let us know Heaven below,
 Heaven above inherit.
- 6 Perfect when we walk before Thee,
 Fill'd with Love Then remove
 To our Thrones of Glory.

HYMN III.

TERNAL Spirit, come
Into thy meanest Home,
From thine high and Holy Place
Where thou dost in Glory reign,
Stoop in condescending Grace,
Stoop to the poor Heart of Man.

For Thee our Hearts we lift
And wait the Heavenly Gift:
Giver, Lord of Life Divine,
To our dying Souls appear,
Grant the Grace for which we pine,
Give Thyself, The Comforter.

No Gift or Comfort we
Would have distinct from Thee,
Spirit, Principle of Grace,
Sum of our Desires Thou art,
Fill us with thy Holiness,
Breathe Thyself into our Hearts

Our ruin'd Souls repair,
And fix thy Mansion there,
Claim us for thy constant shrine,
All thy glorious Self reveal,
Life, and Power, and Love divine,
God in us for ever dwell.

H Y M N IV.

SINNERS, lift up your Hearts,
The Promise to receive!
Jesus Himself imparts,
He comes in man to live;
The Holy Ghost to Man is given;
Rejoice in God sent down from Heaven.

Jefus is Glorified,
And gives the Comforter,
His Spirit, to refide
In all his Members here:
The Holy Ghost to man is given;
Rejoice in God sent down from Heaven.

To make an end of Sin,
And Satan's works destroy,
He brings his Kingdom in,
Peace, Righteousness and Joy.
The Holy Ghost to Man is given;
Rejoice in God sent down from Heaven.

The cleanfing Blood t'apply,
The heavenly Life display,
And wholly fanctify,
And feal us to that Day.
The Holy Ghost to Man is given;
Rejoice in God sent down from Heaven.

Sent down to make us meet
To fee his glorious Face,
And grant us each a Seat
In that thrice happy Place,

The Holy Ghost to Man is given; Rejoice in God sent down from Heaven.

From Heaven he shall once more
Triumphantly descend,
And all his Saints restore
To joys that never end,
Then, then, when all our joys are given,
Rejoice in God, rejoice in Heaven.

HYMN V.

- TATHER, admit our lawful Claim,
 Let us that ask receive;
 To us that ask in Jesu's Name
 Thou shalt thy Spirit give.
- Jesus hath spoke the faithful Word,
 On them that ask Him here,
 Thou shalt, in Honour of our Lord,
 The Holy Ghost confer.
- To give our Children Food,
 Much more Thou wilt on us bestow
 The Soul-fustaining Good.
- Answer, and send, O send us now
 The Promis'd Comforter.
- We feek, Thou know'st we feek thy Face;
 Let us the Blessing find:
 Open the Door of Faith and Grace
 To us, and all mankind.
- 6 Surely thou wilt, we dare believe,
 For Jesu's sake alone,
 Thou wilt to us the Spirit give,
 Give all good Gifts in one.

HYMN

HYMN VI.

JOHN vii. 37, 38, 39.

HEAR all, the Saviour's Cry, On this great Festal Day,

" The man that would on me rely,

"That would be happy, may: "
If any of all Mankind

" Is now athirst for God,

- " Now let him come to me, and find "And drink the living Flood.
 - " He that believes on Me,
 " The Word of Truth shall feel,

" The Wilderness a Pool shall be,

" The Heath a springing Well;
" Forth from that faithful Soul

" Rivers of Life shall flow,

" And streams of Grace eternal roll
" O'er all the Earth below.

Jeff Lord, we with Joy embrace
(What All may find fulfill'd,)
The Promife made to all our Race,
And to Believers feal'd:
Who in thy Merit trust,
Thy Spirit still receive,
And temples of the Holy Ghost,
And fill'd with God they live.

The Spirit of their God,
Doth in the Saints abide,
He is, He is, by Thee bestow'd
For Thou art glorified;
Thy Blood's unceasing prayer,
And strong prevailing Plea
Hath now obtain'd the Comforter
For all Mankind, and me.

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Lord

Give all good Gine in one

Lord, I believe the fure
Irrevocable Word,
And come to thee distrest and poor,
To Thee my faithful Lord;
I come athirst and faint
Thy Spirit to receive,
Give me the Gift for which I pant,
Thyself the Giver give.

The promis'd God impart,
Open a Spring of Life and Power
Eternal in my Heart;
To all the World below
So shall my bowels move,
So shall my Heart like Thine o'erslow
With everlasting Love.

HYMN VII.

John xiv. 16.

JESU, we hang upon the Word
Our faithful Souls have heard from Thee,
Be mindful of thy promife, Lord,
Thy Promife made to all, and me,
Thy Followers who thy Steps purfue,
And dare believe that God is true.

And he the Paraclete * shall give,
Shall give him in your hearts to flay,
And never more his Temple leave;
Myself will to my Orphans come,
And make you my Eternal Home.

Come

- And let the Promise now take place,
 Be it according to thy Will,
 According to thy Word of Grace,
 Thy forrowful Disciples chear,
 And send us down the Comforter.
- And oft relieves our fad complaint,
 But foon we lose the transient guest,
 But foon we droop again, and faint
 Repeat the melancholy moan,
 Our joy is fled, our comfort gone!
- Our fure inseparable Guide;
 O might we meet and never part.
 O might he in our Hearts abide,
 And keep his house of Praise and Prayer,
 And rest, and reign sorever there.

HYMN VIII.

John xiv. 16.

- JESUS, thy Word we dare believe!

 To us the Father in thy Name
 Another Paraclete shall give,
 Another, yet with Thee the same.
- 2 The Father shall thy Spirit send, Send him no more to take away, Send him to guide us to the end, And always in his Temple stay.
- And all the Heirs of Glory feal, And God in us shall fix his home, And in his church forever dwell.

- 4 He doth in his Saints refide,
 The promis'd Paraclete is given,
 The Saviour's Word is verified,
 The Holy Ghost sent down from Heaven.
- The presence of thy Spirit receive,
 That everlassing Comforter
 Doth still in all his people live.
- 6 The promise of our God and Lord In vain doth Antichrist deny, And scoff the everlasting Word, And give the Truth himself the Lie.
- 7 In vain the World as madness brands
 Our Gospel-hope which cannot fail,
 The Promise of the Father stands,
 And mocks the rage of Earth and Hell.
- 8 Th' Apostates toil with fruitless pain
 The Word of none effect to prove,
 T' exclude thee from the Heart of Man,
 And drive Thee to thy Saints above.
- o "The Spirit Himself thou wilt not give,"
 Thy Truth and Mercy they blaspheme,
 Without his Inspiration live,
 And call it all a Madman's Dream.
- The Grace, but not the Spirit of Grace,
 Their Learned fools vouchfafe t' allow,
 He might be giv'n in antient days,
 But God, they teach, is needless Now.
- And Him we every moment need, And Him may every Moment feel.
- We feel by faith's internal Sense,
 Our Heart he makes his blest Abode,
 And who shall force the Savior thence?

 13 Believing

- The Witness in Ourselves we know,
 And tell the World they all may claim
 The Gift, and dwell with God below.
- To all that ask is freely given;
 And lo! on this great Truth we stake
 Our present and eternal Heaven.

HYMNIX.

JOHN xiv. 16, 17.

- FATHER, glorify thy Son,
 Answer his prevailing Prayer,
 Send that Intercessor down,
 Send that other Comforter,
 Whom believingly we claim,
 Whom we ask in Jesu's Name.
- Him the world cannot receive,

 Him they neither fee nor know,

 Blind in Unbelief they live;

 All his Inward Work below,

 All his Inspirations deem

 Foolish as a Madman's Dream.
- But we know by Faith and feel
 Him, the Spirit of Truth and Grace,
 With us He vouchfafes to dwell,
 With us, when unfeen, He flays:
 All our Help, and Good we own
 Freely flows from Him alone.
- Yet, alas, we cannot rest
 Help'd with an External Guide,
 Till the transitory Guest
 Enter, and in us abide;
 Give Him, Lord, thy Spirit give,
 In us constantly to live.

Wilt thou not the Promise seal,
True and gracious as thou art,
Send the Comforter to dwell
Every Moment in our Heart?
Yes, Thou must the Grace bestow,
Jesus said It shall be so!

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John xiv. 18, 19, 20, 21.

SAVIOUR, and Prince of Peace,
Thy Saying we receive;
Thou wilt not leave us Comfortless,
Thine own thou wilt not leave:
Poor helpless Orphans, we
Awhile thine Absence mourn,
But we thy Face again shall see,
But Thou wilt soon return.

No longer visible
To Eyes of Flesh and Blood,
Come, Lord, to us thyself reveal,
O come, and shew us God;
Because thou liv'st above
Let us thy Spirit know,
And in the glorious knowledge prove
Eternal Life below.

3 Hasten the Day, when we Shall furely know and feel
Thou art in God, and God in Thee,
And Thou in us dost dwell.
To us, who keep thy Word
Thou with thy Father come,
And love, and make us, dearest Lord,
Thine everlassing Home.

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HYMN XI.

JOHN xiv. 21, 22, 23.

- In which by Faith we stand!
 Who Jesu's Word obeys,
 And keeps his kind command
 Communion closer still shall know,
 And dwell with God in Him below.
- The Man whose Heart approves
 The Precepts of his Lord,
 The Path of duty loves,
 And practises the Word,
 To Jesus and his Father dear
 Shall entertain the Godhead here.
- 3 Not to those earliest Days,
 The Promise was confin'd
 The Spirit of his Grace
 Extends to all mankind,
 And all who love the Lord, receive
 The Lord within their Hearts to live.
- O Son of God, to Thee
 We-make our bold Appeal;
 Woud'st Thou the Deity
 To all the World reveal?
 Thou, Lord, the Faithful Witness art;
 Return the answer in our Heart.
- And bring the Father down,
 Infuse the perfect Love,
 Make all the Godhead known,
 Come, Father, Son, and Spirit come,
 And seal us thing eternal Home.

HYMN XII.

JOHN xiv. 25, 26, 27.

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- JESUS, we on the words depend
 Spoken by Thee while present here,
 The Father in my Name shall send
 The Holy Ghost, The Comforter."
- Now, Lord, in us, even us fulfil,
 And give the Spirit of thy Grace,
 To teach us all thy perfect Will.
- That Heavenly Teacher of Mankind
 That Guide infallible impart,
 To bring thy Sayings to our Mind,
 And write them on our faithful heart.
- He only can the Words apply
 Thro' which we endless life possess,
 And deal to each bis Legacy,
 His Lord's unutterable Peace.
- That Peace of God, that Peace of Thine
 O might he now in us bring in,
 And fill our fouls with Power Divine,
 And make an end of Fear and Sin.
- 6 The Length and Breadth of Love reveal, The Heighth and Depth of Deity, And all the Sons of Glory feal, And change, and make us all like Thee!

HYMN XIII.

JOHN XVI. 1, 2, 3, 4.

SAVIOUR, Lord, who at thy Death Peace didst to thy church bequeath, B 2 Now Now confer the Peace on me, Bring me now my Legacy.

- 2 Grant me (not as Mortals give, Hoping better to receive) That for which I figh and mourn, Give, and look for no Return.
- Grant me for thy Mercy's Sake,
 Me, who no Return can make,
 That which I can never buy,
 Save, and freely justify.
- Grant me, (not as childish Men Grant, and ask their Gifts again) Peace, which none can take away, Peace which shall for ever stay.
- Speak it to my troubled Heart, Comfort, and Thyfelf restore, Come, and bid me sin no more.
- 6 Come, and wipe away my Tears, Come, and fcatter all my Fears, Come, and take me to thy Breast, Lull me to Eternal Rest.

H Y M N XIV.

JOHN XV. 26, 27.

TESUS, our exalted Head,
Regard thy People's Prayer,
Send us in thy Body's stead
Th' abiding Comforter;
From thy dazling Throne above,
From thy Father's glorious Seat,
Send the Spirit of Truth and Love,
Th' Eternal PARACLETE.

- 2 Issuing forth from Him and Thee
 O let THE BLESSING flow,
 Pour the streaming Deity
 On all thy Church below;
 Him to testify thy Grace,
 Him to teach how good Thou art,
 Him to vouch thy Godhead, place
 In every faithful Heart.
- God of God, and Light of Light,
 Thee let Him now reveal,
 Justify us by thy Right,
 And stamp us with thy Seal,
 Fill our Souls with Joy and Peace,
 Wisdom, Grace, and Utterance give,
 Constitute thy Witnesses,
 And in thy Members live.
- By the Holy Ghost, we wait
 To fay Thou art the Lord,
 Sav'd and to our first Estate.
 In perfect Love restor'd.
 Then we shall in every Breath
 Testify the Power we prove,
 Publish Thee in Life and Death
 The God of Truth and Love.

H Y M N XV.

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Jони xvi, 6, 7.

Son of God, for Thee we languish,
Still thy Absence we bemoan;
Overwhelm'd with Grief and Anguish,
Poor, forsaken, and alone:
Thou art to thy heaven departed;
See us thence with Pity see,
Comfortless and broken-hearted,
Drooping, dead for want of Thee.

Once thy blifsful Love we tasted,
Chear'd by Thee with Living Bread;
O how short a time it lasted,
O how soon the joy is sted!
Where is now our boasted Saviour,
Where our Rapture of Delight?
Thou hast, Lord, withdrawn thy Favour,
Thou art vanish'd from our Sight.

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- Yet thou hast the Cause unfolded,
 Could we but the Truth receive,
 Thou in humbling Love hast told it,
 Needful 'tis for us to grieve:
 Stript of that Excessive Pleasure
 Fondly we the Loss deplore,
 Till we find again our Treasure,
 Find and never lose Thee more.
- That we may Thyfelf inherit
 Us Thou dost awhile forsake,
 That we may receive thy Spirit,
 Thou hast took his comforts back:
 After a short night of Mourning
 We again shall see thy Face,
 Triumph in thy full Returning,
 Glory in thy persect Grace.
 - For thy transient Outward Presence
 We thine endless Love shall feel,
 Seated in our inmost Essence
 Thou shalt by thy Spirit dwell:
 Jesus come! Thyself the Giver
 Let us for the gift receive,
 Let us live in God forever,
 God in us forever live!

Material Park Barbara

HY M N XVI

John xvi. 7.

Thou who by thy Blood
Haft brought a World to God,
Thou who to thy Father gone
Dost in our behalf appear,
Hear thy des'late Servants grown,
Send us down the Comforter.

Had'st Thou not purg'd our Stain,
And gone to God again,
None of Adam's helpless Race
Could that blessed Spirit find;
But thou hast obtain'd the Grace,
Purchas'd Him for all Mankind.

Did'st Thou not plead above
For Us thy Dying Love,
Never could we hope thine aid,
Never for thy Spirit call!
But thou hast the Father pray'd,
Hast receiv'd the Gift for all.

"And if I go away
(By Faith we hear Thee fay)
"I the Comforter will fend,
"Comforter of you that grieve,
"All your goings to attend,
"Ever in your hearts to live."

Amen, our Hearts reply,
Uplifted to the Sky,
Pant to be thy bleft abode,
Swell'd to be poffes'd by Thee;
Fill'd with the Indwelling God,
Fill'd to all eternity.

H Y M N XVII.

John xvi. 18

- TERNAL PARACLETE, descend
 Thou Gift and Promise of our LORD,
 To every Soul, till Time shall end
 Thy Succour, and Thyself afford,
 Convince, convert us, and Inspire;
 Come, and baptize the World with Fire.
- 2 Come, and display thy Power below,
 And work thy Threefold Work of Grace:
 Compel Mankind themselves to know,
 Convince of Sin th' apostate Race,
 Brood o'er the Sin of Nature's Night,
 And speak again, Let there be Light.
- Thou only know'st the Fallen Man,
 Thou only can'st his Fall reveal,
 The Monster to himself explain,
 And make his Darkness visible,
 Pierce all the Folds of hellish Art,
 And rent the Covering from his Heart.
- That dost from Jesu's Mouth proceed,
 The Foes and Haters of their Lord,
 Find out, o'erturn, and strike them dead,
 Destroy the Sin that keeps them blind,
 And slay the Pride of all Mankind.
- That Work of thine awak'ning Power,
 Convince the Christian World of fin,
 Who Satan and not Christ adore;
 Who Jesus slight, reject, disclaim,
 And never knew his faving Name,

MILL

Shew

6 Shew them they never yet receiv'd
In Truth whom they in Words profess,
They never yet in Christ Believ'd
Or own'd The Lord their Righteousness,
Still in the Danning Sin they lie,
As pleas'd in Unbelief to die.

People and Priest are doubly dead,
Are Aliens from the Life Divine,
Gross darkness o'er the Earth is spread,
Till Thou into the Conscience shine,
The powerful quick Conviction dart,
And sound the Unbelieving Heart.

8 O would Thou now in All reveal
The righteous Wrath of hossile Heaven,
Because The Blood they will not feel,
The Blood that shews their Sins forgiven;
They will not Him, their Lord, receive,
They will not come to Christ and live.

H Y M N XVIII.

A RM of the Lord, awake, awake,
The Terrors of the Lord display,
Out of their Sins the Nations shake,
Tear their vain Considence away,
Conclude them all in Unbelief,
And fill their Hearts with sacred grief.

Impart the Salutary Pain,
The fudden Soul-condemning Power,
Blow on the Godliness of Man,
Wither the Grass, and blass the Flower,
That, when their Works are all o'erthrown,
The Word of Grace may stand alone.

Their careless, Christless spirits wound,
O'erwhelm

O'erwhelm with their own sinful Load, And all their Virtuous Pride confound, Their Depth of Wickedness reveal, And shake them o'er the Mouth of Hell.

4 Naked, and destitute, and blind,
Themselves let the poor Wretches see,
Their total Fall lament to find;
Till every Mouth is stopt by Thee.
And all the World with conscious Fear
Guilty before their God appear.

Guilty, because they know not Him
Who liv'd and died their souls to save,
Who came His People to redeem;
No Part or Lot in Christ they have,
Till Thou the Painful Veil remove,
And shew their Hearts His dying Love.

They will not like, their Lord, receive,

JOHN XVI. 10.

COME then to those who want thine Aid,
Who now beneath their Burthen groan,
Bind up the Wound thyself hast made,
The Righteousness of Faith make known,
(Offer'd to All of Adam's Line)
The Persect Righteousness Divine.

There is, there is a Ranfom found,
A Better Righteousness brought in,
And Grace doth more than Sin abound,
Pardon to All is freely given,
For Jesus is return'd to Heaven.

He died to purge our guilty Stain, He rose the World to justify,

mate wis o

And while the Heavens our Lord contain,
No longer seen by mortal Eye,
He reigns our Advocate above,
And pleads for all his bleeding Love.

With Pardon on the contrite Heart:
To Us, to Us the Grace reveal,
The Righteouinels impute, impart;
Discharge thy second Function here,
And now descend The Comporter.

For Pardon of our Sins declare,
Inspeak the Everlasting Word,
That freely justified we are,
By Grace received, and brought to God,
And saved through Faith in Jesu's Blood.

HYMN XX.

- SPIRIT of Faith, on Thee we call,
 The merits of our Lord apply,
 Convince, and then convert us all,
 Condemn, and freely justify,
 Set forth the All-atoning Lamb,
 And spread the powers of Jesu's Name.
- To every Heart of Man reveal,
 In Him enable us to trust,
 Forgiveness thro' his Blood to feel,
 Let all in Him Redemption find;
 Sprinkle the Blood on all Mankind.
 - That we His Righteousness might share!
 And art Thou not on Earth sent down
 The Fruit of his prevailing Prayer,

The

The Witness of his Grace, and Seal
The Heavenly Gift Unspeakable!

By Thee to call the Saviour mine?

Come, Holy Ghoft, to all our Race,

Bring in the Righteousness divine,

Inspire the sense of Sin forgiven,

And give our Earth a taste of Heaven.

H Y M N XXI.

Discharge thy second l'untilor note

- A GAIN, thou Spirit of Burning come,
 Thy last great Office to fulfil,
 To show the hellish Tyrant's doom,
 The hellish Tyrant's doom to seal,
 To drive him from thy sacred Shrine,
 And fill our Souls with Life divine.
- The End of Jesu's coming shew,
 To sentence their usurping Prince,
 Him and his Works destroy below,
 To finish, end, abolish Sin,
 And bring the Heavenly Nature in.
- And bruifes with an iron Rod,
 And smites with a continual Stroke,
 The World's fierce Rules and its God;
 Wilt Thou not, Lord, from Earth expel,
 And chase the Fiend to his own hell?

destruction and receive

4 Yes, Thou shalt soon pronounce his Doom,
Who rules in Wrath the Realms below,
That wicked One reveal, consume,
Avenge the Nations of their Foe,
In bright vindictive Lightning shine,
And slay him with the Breath Divine.

HYMN XXII.

- THEN the whole Earth again shall rest,
 And see its Paradise restor'd,
 Then every Soul in Jesus blest,
 Shall bear the Image of its LORD,
 In finish'd Holiness renew'd,
 Immeasurably fill'd with God.
- Spirit of Sanctifying Grace,
 Hasten that happy Gospel-day,
 Come, and restore the fallen Race,
 Purge all our Filth and Blood away,
 Our inmost Soul redeem, repair,
 And fix thy Seat of Judgment there.
- Judgment to execute is Thine,

 To kill and fave is Thine alone;

 Exert that Energy Divine,

 Set up the Everlasting Throne.

 The Inward Kingdom from above,

 The Glorious Power of Perfect Love.
- Accomplish the Redeeming Plan,
 Thy great Millenial Reign begin,
 That every ransom'd Child of Man,
 That every Soul may bow the Knee,
 And rife to reign with God in Thee.

HYMN XXIII.

men ar members all

John xvi. 13, 14, 15.

SPIRIT of Truth descend,
And with thy Church abide,
Our Guardian to the End,
Our fure unerring Guide,
Us into the whole Counsel lead
Of God reveal'd below,

And teach us all the Truth we need, Eternal Life to know.

Whate'er Thou hear'st above
To us with Power impart,
And shed abroad the Love
Of Jesus in our Heart:
One with the Father and the Son
Thy Record is the same,
O make to Us the Godhead known
Thro' Faith in Jesu's Name.

The Doctrine of our Lord,
Our Conscience certify,
And witness with the Word.
Thy realizing Light display,
And shew us Things to come;
The After-State, the Final Day,
And Man's Eternal Doom.

The Judge of Quick and Dead,
The God of Truth and Love,
Who doth for Sinners plead,
Our Advocate above;
Exalted by his Father there
Thou dost exalt below,
And all his Grace on Earth declare,
And all his Glory shew.

Sent in his Name Thou art,
His Work to carry on,
His Godhead to affert,
And make his Mercy known:
Thou fearchest the deep Things of God,
Thou know'st the Saviour's Mind,
And tak'st of his atoning Blood
To sprinkle all Mankind.

6 Now then of His receive,
And shew to Us the Grace,
And all his Fulness give
To all the ransom'd Race,

Whate'er

Whate'er he did for Sinners buy With his expiring groan, By Faith in Us reveal, apply, And make it all our own.

- 7 Descending from above, Into our Souls convey His Comfort, Joy, and Love. Which none can take away, His Merit and his Righteousness Which makes an end of Sin, Apply to every heart his Peace, And bring his Kingdom in!
- 8 The Plenitude of God That doth in Jesus dwell, On Us thro' Him bestow'd To Us secure and seal: Now let us tafte our Master's Bliss The glorious heavenly Powers, For all the Father hath is His, And all He hath is Ours.

HYMN XXIV.

JOHN XVI. 20, 21, 22.

- ESU, dear departed LORD, True and gracious is thy Word, We in part have found it true; All thy faithful Mercies shew.
- Thou art to thy Father gone, Thou haft left us here alone, Left us a long Fast to keep, Left us for thy loss to weep.
- Laugh the World, secure and glad, They rejoice, but we are fad; We alas! lament and grieve, Comfortless till thou relieve.

TONG L

- As a Woman in her Throes
 Sinks o'erwhelm'd with fears and woes,
 Sinks our foul thro' grief and pain,
 Struggling to be born again.
- As she soon forgets to mourn,
 Glad that a Man-child is born,
 Let us lighten'd of our load,
 Find Relief in thee our God.
- 6 Jesus visit us again,
 Look us out of fin and pain,
 Kindly comfort us that mourn,
 Into joy our forrow-turn.
- 7 Thy own joy to us impart, Root it deeply in our heart, Joy which none can take away, Joy which shall forever stay.
- 8 All the kingdom from above, All the happiness of love, Be it to thy servants given, Pardon, Holiness and Heaven.

HYMN XXV.

For the Fruits of the Spirit.

- JESUS, God of Peace and Love, Send thy bleffing from above, Take, and feal us for thine own, Touch our Hearts, and make them One.
- Purge out all the former Leaven,
 Malice, Guile, and proud Offence,
 Take the Stone of stumbling hence,
- Root up every bitter Root,
 Multiply the Spirit's Fruit,
 Love, and Joy, and quiet Peace,
 Meek, long-fuffering Gentleness;

4 Strict and general Temperance,
Boundless, pure Benevolence,
Cordial, firm Fidelity;
ALL THE MIND which was in Thee.

HYMN XXVI.

To vifit a forrowful Breaft,
My Burthen of Guilt to remove,
And bring me affurance and reft:
Thou only hast Power to relieve
A Sinner o'erwhelm'd with his Load,
The Sense of Acceptance to give,
And sprinkle his Heart with the Blood.

2. With me if of old Thou hast strove
And strangely with-held from my Sin,
And tried by the Lure of thy Love
My worthless Affections to win;
The Work of thy Mercy revive,
Thine uttermost Mercy exert,
And kindly continue to strive,
And keep, 'till I yield Thee my Heart.

Thy Call if I ever have known,
And figh'd from Myfelf to get free,
And groan'd the unspeakable Groan,
And long'd to be happy in Thee;
Fulfil the imperfect defire,
Thy Peace to my Conscience reveal,
The sense of thy Favour inspire,
And give me my Pardon to seel.

And madly to Folly return'd,
Thy Pity hath been my Relief,
And lifted me up as I mourn'd;
Most pitiful Spirit of Grace,
Relieve me again, and restore,
My Spirit in Holiness raise
To fall, and to suffer no more.

If now I lament after God,
And gasp for a Drop of thy Love,
If Jesus hath bought Thee with Blood
For me to receive from above;
Come, heavenly Comforter, come,
True Witness of Mercy divine,
And make me thy permanent home,
And seal me eternally thine.

HYMN XXVII.

SPIRIT of Faith, come down;
Reveal the Things of God,
And make to us the Godhead known
And witness with the Blood:
'Tis thine the Blood t' apply,
And give us eyes to see,
Who did for every Sinner die
Hath surely died for me.

That Jesus is the Lord,
Unless Thou take the Veil away,
And breathe the living Word:
Then only then we feel
Our Interest in his Blood,
And cry with Joy unspeakable,
Thou art my Lord my God.

I know my Saviour lives,
He lives who died for me,
My inmost Soul his Voice receives
Who hangs on yonder Tree.
Set forth before my Eyes
Ev'n now I see him bleed,
And hear his mortal groans and cries
While suffering in my stead.

O that the world might know
My dear atoning Lamb!
Spirit of Faith, descend, and shew
The virtue of his Name;

The Grace which all may find.
The faving Power impart,
And testify to all mankind,
And speak in every Heart.

Inspire the living Faith
(Which whosoe'er receives
The witness in himself he hath,
And consciously believes)
The Faith that conquers all,
And doth the Mountain move,
And saves whoe'er on Jesus call,
And perfects them in Love.

HYMN XXVIII.

- A Who dost thro' both Creations shine.
 The God of Nature and of Grace,
 Thy glorious Steps in all we see,
 And Wisdom attribute to Thee,
 And Power, and Majesty, and Praise.
- 2 Thou didst thy mighty Wings outspread,
 And brooding o'er the Chaos, shed
 Thy Life into th' impregn'd Abyss,
 The vital Principle insuse,
 And out of Nothing's womb produce
 The Earth, and Heaven, and all that Is.
- Who dost continued Life impart,
 And bidst the World persist to Be:
 Garnish'd by Thee you azure sky
 And all those beauteous Orbs on high
 Depend in golden Chains from Thee.
- Thou dost create the Earth anew,
 (Its Maker and Preserver too:)
 By thine almighty Arm sustain;

Nature

Nature perceives thy fecret force, And still holds on her even course, And owns thy providential Reign.

- Thou art the Universal Soul,
 The Plastick Power that fills the whole,
 And governs Earth, Air, Sea and Sky,
 The Creatures all, thy Breath receive,
 And who by thy inspiring live,
 Without thy inspiration die.
- 6 Spirit immense, Eternal Mind,
 Thou on the Souls of lost mankind
 Dost with benignest Influence move,
 Pleas'd to restore the ruin'd Race,
 And new create a world of Grace,
 In all the image of thy Love.

H Y M N XXIX.

- SPIRIT of Grace, we bless thy Name,
 Thy Works and Offices proclaim,
 Thy Fruits, and Properties, and Powers;
 Thou dost with kind intending Care
 The Godless Heart of Man prepare,
 That God may yet again be ours.
 - Thou didst thy fallen Creature see
 Fallen from Happiness and Thee,
 And swiftly to our Rescue come,
 Well-pleas'd amongst the Sons of men
 To fix thy Residence again,
 And make them thy Eternal Home.
 - Thou dost the First good Thought inspire,
 The first faint Spark of pure Desire
 Is kindled by thy gracious Breath,
 By Thee made conscious of his Fall,
 The Sinner hears thy sudden Call,
 And starts out of the Sleep of Death.
 Con-

4 Convinc'd of Sin and Unbelief
He finks o'erwhelm'd with facred Grief,
And pines disconsolate for God,
Till thou the healing balm apply,
The Sinner freely justify
In Jesu's Name and Jesu's Blood.

HYMN XXX.

- S PIRIT of Power, 'tis thine alone
 To finish what thyself begun,
 And crown thy Work with full Success,
 To them that groan beneath their Sin,
 Thou bring'st the sweet refreshment in,
 The everlasting Righteousness.
- Again the abject Sinner raife,
 Again our Fleshly Souls refine,
 Spirit of Spirit born, we love,
 And only seek the Things above,
 And live on earth the Life divine.
- Thou dost the Vital seed insuse,
 Thou dost the Creature new produce
 In all its glorious Parts complete,
 The Subjects of thy Kingdom here
 Thou makest, e'er the Judge appear,
 For all thy heavenly Kingdom meet.
- Who dost the Hearing Ear impart,
 The clear illuminated Sight,
 Spirit of Wisdom from on high,
 Of Knowledge that shall never die,
 Of holy, true, eternal Light.
- Thou art the End of doubtful care,
 The Antidote of fad despair
 We feel in that sweet Power of Thine,
 Thro' thee, who list'st the Fallen up,

We

We rife, rejoice, abound in hope,
And bless thine Energy divine.

- 6 Author of never-failing Peace,
 Whene'er we languish in Distress,
 O'erwhelm'd with Sin and Misery,
 Thy Presence brings us sure Relief,
 To Gladness turns our every Grief;
 And joy in God is joy in thee.
- 7 Spirit of meek and godly Fear,
 The Children taught of thee revere
 And do their Heavenly Father's will
 Pierc'd with an humble filial Awe,
 They love to keep his bleffed Law,
 And all his kind commands fulfil.
- 8 Spirit of pure and holy Love,
 We feel thee streaming from above,
 In calm unutterable Peace,
 The Love by thee diffus'd abroad
 Unites our happy hearts to God,
 And seals our everlasting bliss.

HYMN XXXI.

- S PIRIT of Holiness, and Root,
 Thy gracious God-delighting Fruit
 Is Joy, Fidelity, and Peace,
 Meekness which no Affront can move,
 Truth, Temperance, Long-suffering, Love,
 And Universal Righteousness,
- 2 Restorer of the Sin-sick Mind,
 Our Souls a perfect Soundness find
 Thro' all their Powers in Thee renew'd,
 Spirit of Life and Might divine,
 By thee we in the Image shine,
 In all the Strength and Life of God.
- 4 Thou dost the living Power exert

 T' invig'rate and confirm the Heart

SIII

Of those who feel thy Work begun, To exercise our every Grace, Quicken us in the glorious Race, 'Till all the glorious Race is run.

- Thro' Thee the Flesh we mortify,
 A daily Death rejoice to die,
 To live from Sin forever free:
 An holy, finless Life to lead,
 And only in thy Track to tread,
 To walk in Love, in God, in Thee.
 - Thro' Thee we render God his Due,
 The Worship Spiritual and true
 With loving hearts rejoice to pay:
 Him, while we find thy present power,
 In Truth and Spirit we adore,
 And pray—whene'er in Thee we pray.
 - Thou pleadest in the living Stones
 With speechless Eloquence of Groans
 Which pierce our pitying Father's Ear;
 The answer of thy Prayer we feel
 The glorious Joy unspeakable,
 And triumph in The Comforter.
 - True Witness of our Sonship, Thee
 We feel, from Fear and Sorrow free,
 And Father, Abba Father, cry:
 Seal of our endless Bliss Thou art,
 Foretaste and Earnest in our Heart
 Of Pleasures that shall never die.
 - 8 First-fruits of yonder Land above
 Celestial Joy, Seraphic Love,
 To Us, to Us in Thee are given;
 And all that to the Spirit sow,
 Shall of the Spirit seap, and know
 The ripest Happiness of Heaven.

and multipour Copy till we fly to the Skies-

SIMII

Sire realization

H Y M N XXXII.

WAY with our Fears, Our Troubles and Tears;

The SPIRIT is come,

The Witness of Jesus Return'd to his Home; The Pledge of our Lord To his Heaven restord, Is fent from the Sky,

And tells us our Head is exalted on high.

Our Advocate there
By his Blood and his prayer The Gift hath obtain'd,

For Us he hath pray'd, and the Comforter gain'd; Our Glorified Head

Him while we fi

mass bah

His Spirit hath shed

With his People to stay, And never again will He take Him away.

Our Heavenly Guide With us shall abide; an include west His Comforts impart, and and the

And fet up his Kingdom of Love in the Heart. The Heart that Believes

His Kingdom receives, hereather of T His Power and his Peace, miles bath

His Life, and his Joy's everlasting Increase,

The Presence Divine Doth inwardly shine, The Shechinah refts

On all our Affemblies, and glows in our Breafls.

By Day and by Night The Pillar of Light Our steps shall attend,

And convoy us fafe to our Prosperous End.

Then let us rejoice In Heart and in Voice. Our Leader pursue,

And shout as we travel the Wilderness thro: With the Spirit remove

To Sion above, Triumphant arise

And walk in our God, till we fly to the Skies.

FINIS.

